

Catawba Journal

VOL. II.]

CHARLOTTE, N. C. TUESDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1825.

[NO. 53.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY LEMUEL BINGHAM,
AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, PAID IN ADVANCE.

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrears are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

PROPOSALS,
FOR PUBLISHING, WEEKLY, IN THE TOWN OF PAY-
ETTEVILLE,
A RELIGIOUS PAPER,
TO BE CALLED THE

North-Carolina Telegraph,
CONDUCTED BY
REV. ROBERT H. MORRISON, A. M.

THE importance of periodical publications has long been felt and acknowledged. By them intelligence is diffused, error corrected, prejudice removed, vice restrained, and virtue cherished, to an extent worthy of regard. As men feel a deep interest in whatever relates to their political rights and temporal prosperity, vehicles of worldly news have, in all civilized countries, been sought with eagerness and supplied with liberality.

But as the claims of Jehovah, the interests of the Soul, and the solemnities of Eternity, far surpass in magnitude all other things, it is reasonable to expect that religious publications would rise up, gaining patronage among men and exerting a beneficial influence in forming their characters. Happily, the present age is beginning to answer this expectation by a growing anxiety for religious knowledge, and a lovely display of benevolent enterprise. We live at a time when plans for public good are boldly conceived and fearlessly executed. To bless others is becoming the ambition of the highest and the recompense of the lowest. To stop the growth of human misery by opposing the march of human corruption, is now attempted in almost every land. To carry, "far as the curse is found," the tidings of peace and the means of purity, unites the strength of a thousand hands, and engages the prayers of ten thousand hearts.

These efforts are not without success. The cause of truth prospers. The kingdom of righteousness advances. The works of darkness give way, and unnumbered triumphs of the gospel promise the approach of better times. But the work is only begun. Millions of the human family are yet covered with darkness, guilt, and pollution. Thousands in our own country know nothing of the way of life.

To Christians the cry for help must be raised. They are the honored instruments by which Christ will set up his kingdom in the world. His standard they are privileged and required to follow, and to do so without dismay, and fight under it without defeat, they must act in concert. To secure this they must know their relative strength and movements. In a well-organized army there are watchmen to look out for danger, and messengers to report the acts of each division, and the success of every attempt; so, in the host of the Lord there must be heralds to bear tidings of what is doing, and sentinels to guard against hostile invasions. The army of Christ is not drawn up in one field of battle. It is scattered over the whole earth. Hence the necessity and usefulness of religious papers, by which Christians in every country may know what is effected, what remains to be done, and how to co-operate with each other in doing it. There is no other way in which to make known the wants of every section of the Church, and to insure concentrated and vigorous exertions among the friends of Zion. Accordingly, in all parts of the Church, and among all denominations of Christians, such publications are rapidly multiplying and cheerfully supported.

North-Carolina, containing a population of more than six hundred thousand, and many flourishing Churches, has not one such paper. Why this lamentable deficiency? No state in the union, of equal importance and respectability, supports one or more.

The experiment is now to be made, whether the people of our state are willing to patronize such a publication. That they are richly able will pretend to deny.

The editor of the TELEGRAPH will use every exertion to make it a faithful journal of religious intelligence, and an impartial advocate of Christian doctrine and vital piety. He will have before him a choice selection of the best papers and magazines in this country, and some of the ablest foreign journals, from which he hopes at all times to be able to present an interesting abstract of useful information. He will also be aided by original communications by some of the most distinguished gentlemen in this state.

As learning and religion adorn and promote each other, and cannot be separated without mutilating both, the columns of the Telegraph will be filled in part with select literary pieces, designed to increase the knowledge and gratify the taste of all its readers. And as Christians owe many of their dearest privileges to the admirable constitution of our wise and happy government, and are deeply interested in its prosperity, a faithful detail of political events, domestic and foreign, will at all times be given.

Appropriate remarks on Agricultural Improvements and Domestic Economy will occasionally be inserted.

And "last, but not least," the improvement, dignity and usefulness of the Female Sex will find a willing and sincere advocate.

The paper will be large, neatly printed, and with the best type. No advertisements will be admitted.

The first number will be issued as soon as a sufficient number of subscribers is obtained.

Price, three dollars a year, or two dollars and fifty cents, if paid in advance.

Fayetteville, July 1, 1825.

Subscriptions received at this office.

NORTH-CAROLINA LOTTERY, (For the benefit of the Oxford Academy.)

SECOND CLASS,
To be drawn positively in November next, and completed in a few minutes.

B. YATES & A. M'INTYRE, Managers.

SCHEME.

1 Prize of \$20,000	20,000
1 10,000	10,000
2 5,000	5,000
2 1,990	1,990
18 1,000	18,000
18 500	9,500
18 100	1,800
186 50	9,300
186 25	4,650
1488 10	14,880
13950 5	69,750
15,870 Prizes,	\$171,360
26,970 Blanks,	

42,840 Tickets \$171,360

This is a Lottery formed by the ternary combination and permutation of 36 numbers. To determine the prizes therein, the 36 numbers will be severally placed in a wheel on the day of the drawing, and five of them be drawn out; and that ticket having on it the 1st, 2d and 3d drawn Nos. in the order in which drawn, will be entitled to the prize of \$20,000, and those five other tickets which shall have on them the same Nos. in the following orders, shall be entitled to the prizes affixed to them, respectively, viz:

The 1st, 3d and 2d to \$10,000
2d, 1st and 3d to 5,000
2d, 3d and 1st to 5,000
3d, 1st and 2d to 1,990
3d, 2d and 1st to 1,990

The 18 other tickets which shall have on them three of the drawn numbers, and those three the 2d, 3d and 5th, the 2d, 4th and 5th, or the 3d, 4th and 5th in some one of their several orders of combination or permutation, will each be entitled to a prize of \$1,000.

Those 18 other tickets which shall have on them three of the drawn numbers, and those three, the 1st, 2d and 4th, the 1st, 2d and 5th, or the 1st, 3d and 4th, in some one of their several orders of combination or permutation, will each be entitled to a prize of \$500.

Those 18 other tickets which shall have on them three of the drawn numbers, will each be entitled to a prize of \$100.

Those 186 tickets which shall have two of the drawn numbers on them, and those two the 2d and 4th, in either order, will each be entitled to a prize of \$50.

Those 186 tickets which shall have two of the drawn numbers on them, and those two, the 3d and 4th, in either order, will each be entitled to a prize of \$25.

All others, being 1488, having two of the drawn numbers on them, will each be entitled to a prize of \$10.

And all those 13,950 tickets, having but one of the drawn numbers on them, will each be entitled to a prize of \$5.

No ticket which shall have drawn a prize of a superior denomination, can be entitled to an inferior prize.

Prizes payable 30 days after the drawing, and subject to the usual deduction of 15 per cent.

Whole Tickets, - - - - -	\$5 00
Half do. - - - - -	2 50
Quarter do. - - - - -	1 25

Packages of 12 tickets, embracing the 36 numbers of the Lottery, which must of necessity draw at least \$21 25 net, with so many chances for capitals; or shares of packages may be had at the same rate, viz:

Packages of whole, - - - - -	\$6 00
Of halves, - - - - -	3 00
Of Quarters, - - - - -	1 50

Orders for TICKETS received at this office.

A Lottery, For the benefit and encouragement of

MECHANISM
in the Western part of North-Carolina.

SCHEME.

1536 TICKETS, at \$2.

Not two Blanks to a Prize.

1 Prize of \$500 (Phantom and Cotton Saw Gin) - - - - -	is \$500
1 do \$300 (Family Coach) - - - - -	is 300
1 do \$250 (Gig) - - - - -	is 250
1 do \$180 (do.) - - - - -	is 180
1 do \$130 (do.) - - - - -	is 130
2 do \$100 (Side Board & Cotton Saw Gin) - - - - -	is 200
2 do \$80 (Gig and Sociable) - - - - -	is 160
2 do \$20 (Bedsteads) - - - - -	is 40
3 do \$14 (a set of Tables) - - - - -	is 42
2 do \$12 (Windlass Chairs) - - - - -	is 24
3 do \$10 (two Ladies' Work Tables and one Pembroke) - - - - -	is 30
1 do \$8 (Bellows top Cradle) - - - - -	is 8
10 do \$6 (6 Ploughs, 2 Street Lamps, and 2 Lair Cans) - - - - -	is 60
10 do \$5 (Hats) - - - - -	is 50
1 do \$4 (Candlestand) - - - - -	is 4
1 do \$3 (do) - - - - -	is 3
20 do \$3 (do) - - - - -	is 60
300 do \$2 (25 cast steel Axes, and 275 pair Shoes) - - - - -	is 600
431 do \$1 (Pin Ware, Jewelry, Shoes, &c.) - - - - -	is 431

53072

Tickets can be had in Charlotte of the undersigned Commissioners, by letter, postage paid, inclosing the money; or from their agents in Salisbury, Statesville, Concord, Lincolnton, Yorkville or Lancaster; who pledge themselves to pay the prizes as set forth in the scheme, thirty days after the drawing, or refund the money to purchasers of tickets, provided the scheme shall not be drawn.

SAM'L. HENDERSON,
GREEN KENDRICK,
JNO. BOYD.

N. B. Explanatory Hand Bills can be had of the Commissioners.

*15

Subscriptions received at this office.

A first rate Farm for sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale that tract of land (commonly called the Lee-
per tract,) lying in York dis-
trict, South-Carolina, on the Catawba river,
and containing about

One Thousand and Sixty-six Acres.

The quality and local situation of this land warrant the subscriber in recommending it to the cotton planter; and he requests all those who wish to vest funds in that kind of property, to examine it. A further description is deemed unnecessary. Terms may be known, on application to the subscriber, living near centre meeting-house, Iredell county.

A. J. WORKE.

August 23, 1825.—Sm60

WINDSOR

AND FANCY CHAIR MAKING.

WILLIAM CULVERHOUSE

HAVING commenced the above business in the town of Charlotte, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. His work will be neatly and durably constructed, and will be disposed of on accommodating terms.

SETTERS and WRITING CHAIRS, made to order, can be had on short notice.

Charlotte, Feb. 5, 1825. 1yt73

A BARGAIN.

A FAMILY of Negroes, consisting of a fellow, his wife, and several children, would be disposed of upon the most accommodating terms, by applying to W. J. Polk, or to Dr. Samuel Henderson.

July 9, 1825.—tf

State of North-Carolina,

CABARRUS COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July

Term, 1825.

Joseph Young

vs. Scire Facias.

The heirs of John Reid, dec'd.

I appearing to the Court that Samuel Reid, Henry Reid, and Sharp Reid, heirs at law of the said John Reid, deceased, are not inhabitants of this State: Ordered therefore, that publication be made four weeks in the Catawba Journal, notifying the said Samuel, Henry and Sharp Reid, that unless they appear at our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the county of Cabarrus, at the Court-House in Concord, on the third Monday of October next, then and there to answer or plead to issue, judgment ex parte as to them will be rendered, according to scire facias.

DAN'L. COLEMAN, C. C. C.

4wt53—Price adv. \$1 75

State of North-Carolina,

CABARRUS COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July

Term, 1825.

Joseph Young, Assi.

vs. Scire Facias.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Portsmouth N. H. Centinel.

"A MAP OF BUSY LIFE."

Messrs. Printers.—I have taken the Journal a number of years, and being one of those who wish to preserve the record of the times, I request you to consider me in future a subscriber for two copies. Although I cannot very well afford this expense, yet I willingly incur it rather than deprive my neighbors of the knowledge of news of the day. Perhaps it may amuse you to have a slight history of my paper, after it is left at my door. It is surely a very pleasant thing to see with what avidity a newspaper is sought after, and how much information is imparted to a whole neighborhood by a single sheet.

One of my good neighbors, who is highly respected for his standing in society, and who deserves the liberal income he receives, and to whom I am greatly indebted for a verbal account of passing events, I feel proud in affording weekly, at so cheap a rate, an intellectual repast which is more indispensable to him than his breakfast; And what would his intelligent and amiable family do without *some* newspapers? What sort of an appearance would his children make in the world, if they grow up without ever seeing one? Rather than they should live in such goth-like ignorance, I would willingly subscribe even for a *third* copy.

After this family have completed the perusal, (which they kindly give immediate attention to before breakfast on Saturday) there were formerly about half a dozen others in waiting. This occasioned some confusion on my part, and many hard thoughts from those who were compelled to wait. To remedy this evil, I proposed that they should leave a list of their names, (some of which I should perhaps otherwise not have known,) that they might have the use of it in regular rotation. This plan succeeded so well, that till recently I have not heard any complaints; each one, from long usage, knows his turn so well, at the time occupied by him who has the previous perusal, that the sheet is not a minute neglected till it has gone the round. But the neighborhood is now large, and of course the list long. Of late, when the paper arrives to him who is so unfortunate as to find his name at the foot of the list, I sometimes feel ashamed to hear his complaints, that the paper is illegible; that I had allowed so many names upon the list, that it was an old affair before it got round; and that as one of the original list, he protested against having more than twelve names upon it. My only refuge to keep him in humor is, to remind him it is his first turn next time!

Now, Sirs, in that I may better accommodate my kind neighbors, and give my wife and children some chance to see the news of the week, an be able to place a newspaper on file that is not quite illegible, I request you to send me hereafter two copies of the Journal.

With much regard, Sirs,

I am, in philanthropy,

ONE WHO LOVES TO BE NEIGHBORLY.

Blue Beard and his Castle.—The ruins of the Chateau de la Verrière, on the banks of the Erdre, in the department of the Loire Inferieure, are, according to the tradition of the neighboring peasantry, those of the castle of the celebrated Blue Beard, the hero of the well known nursery tale. This formidable personage, who is not altogether a mere creation of the fancy, was Giles de Retz, who lived in the reign of Charles VII. and was a vassal of John V. Duke of Bretagne. He was tried at Nantes on suspicion of having destroyed a number of children who had been seen to enter the castle, and were never heard of afterwards. The bodies of several were afterwards found, he having caused them to be put to death to make use of their blood in writing charms and forming incantations to raise infernal spirits; by whose means he believed, according to the horrible superstition of the times, that buried treasures would be revealed to him. On his trial he confessed the most horrid acts of atrocity, and was sentenced to be burnt alive; but the Duke caused him to be strangled before he was tied to the stake. This execution took place December 25th, 1440; and a detailed account of it is still preserved in a MS. in the archives of Nantes.

The Blind Horse.—A young nobleman was lately boasting of the superior abilities of a famous blood horse he had recently purchased, and offered to back him at leaping against any horse in the country. An *ould* one ridiculed the idea, and said he had a blind hunter that should leap over what the other would not. A wager to no inconsiderable amount was the consequence, and day and place appointed. The time having arrived, both parties appeared on the ground with their nags; when laying down a straw at some distance, the *ould* one put his horse forward, and at the word "over," the blind hunter made a famous leap, while neither whip nor spur could induce the other to rise at all. The wager was consequently lost by the boaster, who learnt to his cost, that in some instances a blind horse may do more than a young one in his prime.

From the Boston Medical Intelligencer. **Mortality among the Fishes.**—The banks of the Conestoga, in Pennsylvania, are at present lined with dead fish. In the eastern states several similar occurrences have been noticed. Various speculations have been entered into as to the cause of this mortality among the finny tribe—the late-extraordinary heat, impurity of the water, &c. The most rational conjecture appears to be, that fish as well as flesh, is not immortal; that by a law of nature, all flesh, fish, and fowl, are subject to disease and death. When we can account for the causes of death among men—a subject of speculation most immediately under our observation—we may attempt to analyse the nature of fishes, and the element in which they live, to discover the cause which subjects them to death; to ascertain whether a combination of heat and moisture, acting upon vegetable matter, produces epidemics, or whether some itinerant sea-serpent from the coral reefs of the tropics, brings contagion in his scaly hide, and spreads disease and death among them. Ask yourselves why so many men die occasionally of the small pox? Because they have not been *vaccinated*, you will reply; but what is the cause of the small pox?

What is the cause of measles, or hooping-cough, of cholera infantum, cholera morbus—of all the other aches and ills to which human nature is subject, and which bring death into the world, and fill our cemeteries with inhabitants? Answer these questions, and then seek for the cause of mortality among the fishes.

Of all the follies into which the human mind has been led by vanity, there is none equal to that of attempting to discover the cause, for the purpose of counteracting the effect, of disease and death. Philosophy may fumble the bowels of the earth, analyse the air; sublimate the mineral and distil the vegetable world, to discover the causes and counteract the effects of death, and yet man "shall surely die." This is proved by observation and history. The present age boasts of more light and knowledge, especially in medicine, than any former one; and yet man dies as often, and disease prevails as universally, as at any time since the death of Abel. The conclusion is obvious: all things in nature are subject to nature's laws, and until we can abrogate the laws of nature, man, fish, and fowl, must be subject to disease and death. We may palliate—we may cure—an individual case; we may soften the pillow of the aching head, and moisten the feverish lip; we may succeed, by petition, in getting the tyrant to respite the sentence passed on some paly victim; but the tyrant we cannot depose, nor can we wrest his sceptre from him. He is commissioned by nature, his instructions are absolute and imperative, and we must submit. Therefore if we would relieve the world from disease and death, we must conquer nature, and annul her laws—a Quixotic attempt, but one perfectly in character with the attempts of *philosophers* to ascertain the cause, for the purpose of obviating the effects, of disease among men, and the mortality among the fishes.

PYTHAGORAS.

True Politeness.—Politeness is a just medium between formality and rudeness; it is in fact good nature regulated by quick discernment, which proportions itself to every situation, and every character; it is a restraint laid by reason and benevolence on every irregularity of temper, of appetite and passion. It accommodates itself to the fanatic laws of custom and fashion, as long as they are not inconsistent with the higher obligations of virtue and religion.

To give efficacy and grace to politeness, it must be accompanied with some degree of taste as well as delicacy; and although its foundation must be rooted in the heart, it is not perfect without a knowledge of the world.

In society it is the happy medium which blends the most discordant natures; it imposes silence on the loquacious, and inclines the most reserved to furnish their share of conversation; it represses the despicable, but common ambition of being the most prominent character in the scene; it increases the general desire of being mutually agreeable; takes off the offensive edge of railing, and gives delicacy to wit; it preserves subordination, and ease with propriety; like other valuable qualities, its value is best estimated when it is absent.

No greatness can awe it into servility, no intimacy can sink it into a coarse familiarity; to superiors, it is respectful freedom; to inferiors, it is unassuming good nature; to equals, every thing that is charming; studying, anticipating, and attending to all things, yet at the same time apparently disengaged and careless.

Anecdote.—A sailor having purchased some medicine of a celebrated doctor, demanded the price. "Why," says the doctor, "I cannot think of charging you less than seven and six pence." "Well I'll tell you what," replies the sailor, "take off the odd and I'll pay you the even." "Well," returned the Doctor, "we won't quarrel about trifles." The sailor laid down sixpence and was walking off, when the doctor reminded him of his mistake—*No mistake at all, sir; six is even and

seven odd all the world over, so I wish you a good day." "Get you gone," said the doctor, "I've made *fourpence* out of you yet."

General Intelligence.

FOREIGN.

FROM EUROPE.

A slip from the office of the N. York Evening Post, dated Sept. 10, contains the following:

Half past two o'clock.—A pilot boat has just come up from the packet ship John Wells, and has brought us our files of Liverpool papers to the 10th of Aug. inclusive.

We have only time to give the following extract from our correspondent's letter:

LIVERPOOL, AUG. 10.

The failure of an eminent commercial house, in consequence of the great fall in the price of cotton, and the fear that other houses may fail from the same cause, have thrown a considerable degree of gloom over the town, at the period of the departure of the John Wells.

By the arrival at Boston of the fast sailing packet ship Amethyst, Captain Bussey, from Liverpool, papers of that place to the 11th and London papers to the 9th ult. have been received. We have made a brief summary of the most interesting of their contents.—Serious consequences appear to have ensued from the speculating mania which has raged in England to such great extent, as will be seen by the annexed letter.

Extract of a letter from a highly respectable house, dated Liverpool, Aug. 10, 1825.

"We regret to advise the failure of two houses here, extensively engaged in the American trade, and which has again completely damped the Cotton market. The sales of the three days of this week have been 3400 bales, but the greatest portion were previous to the failures, and to-day very few sales have been made.—4500 bales of American Cotton, part of the stock of one of the houses alluded to, are announced for auction two days hence, and in addition, 1000 Uplands are to be offered by others. We may quote nominally to-day, Uplands from 8½ to 11½; Orleans, 9 to 12½; Alabama, Mobile and Tennessee, 8 to 11½. The import into the kingdom to the 5th inst. is 551,500 bales, against 396,000 bales in the same time last year. When money is more plentiful and confidence more restored, we may have a more regular market, but at present, other articles, as well as Cotton, are affected by the distrust which prevails. The state of business in Manchester also is very unfavourable, similar events being apprehended there, and we hardly ever had to notice so much commercial distress in the American trade as we have seen of late.

The King of France is said to be very melancholy, caused by his increasing deafness and the embarrassment in which his minister, Villele, finds himself involved. The opponents of the present ministry speak of the appointment of a new one, to be composed of all the heads of the anti-ministerial parties of both Chambers. A Hydra indeed!

The war tobacco-duty having been neglected to be renewed, the duty is now only 3s. instead of 4s. per lb.

A bearded Comet was seen from Brighton on the first of August.

The Plague is raging furiously in Egypt.

Combinations of workmen become more numerous and alarming in England. Some of the Editors predict that the combinations will produce a Revolution.

A gentleman having been advised to speculate in the article of hops, laid out 70,000l. in that commodity which he sold for 210,000l.

The debts of the first house that stopped payment in Liverpool in consequence of the cotton speculation, amount to upwards of 400,000 pounds sterling.

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 13.—The packet ship Florida, Captain Tinkham, arrived here yesterday from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 16th August. The editors of the New York Daily Advertiser have received their files of London papers to the 12th of that month, Liverpool to the day of sailing, and are also indebted to Captain Tinkham for a file of the latest.

THE GREEKS.

The Greeks, according to our last accounts, had suffered the loss of Calamata and Tripolizza, besides a large extent of country ravaged by their barbarous enemy. We are happy to learn however, that a termination has been put to the progress of the Egyptians, at Napoli di Romania, where Ypsilanti made a bold and successful resistance. The force of Ibrahim Pacha amounted to 5000 infantry and 6 or 700 cavalry, while the Greek garrison was very small. The battle continued from 5 A. M. till 8 P. M. when the Egyptians were obliged to return.

It was believed that they would soon be forced to return by the want of provisions, as they had burned Argos and ravaged the valleys of Modon, Calamata, and Leonduri, as well as the beautiful plain in its vicinity, which was covered with olive trees. It was impossible for him to undertake the siege of Napoli, as they brought neither cannon, provisions

nor ammunition; and if they had remained a little time at their encampment, the Greeks would have had time to cut off his retreat by the defiles of Corinth or Tripolizza. They therefore were obliged to abandon their designs of seizing that fortress, which would have given them extensive control over the country, and according to subsequent advices were returning the way they had come across the Peloponnesus, by the way of Tripolizza, pursued by the Greek guerrillas.

Still later accounts received at Paris represent the condition of the Egyptians as dangerous in the extreme. They had stopped at Tripolizza on their return, a city nearly in the centre of the Morea, where Colocotroni was concentrating his force amounting already to about 20,000 men, and would in all probability soon execute vengeance on the barbarous invaders of his country. The most lively interest was of course felt by the friends of Greece in his success, and the next intelligence looked for with the deepest anxiety. The destruction of this Egyptian expedition now appears inevitable; and as they have been uniformly unsuccessful this season at sea, we hope soon to hear of the campaign terminating with triumph to the Greeks.

Verbal reports had been received at Leghorn on the 11th of August, of the capture of Ibrahim Pacha. The accounts were brought by the masters of two vessels, one of whom had spoken a Greek man of war and been told that the Turkish chief was carried to Hydra. The other came from Cyprus, where he said the rumour of his capture was current.

Conspiracy at Hayti.—Letters from Cape Hayti state that a conspiracy had been discovered which had been set on foot amongst some of Christopher's old Generals. The discovery was made as the fashionables of the city were assembling at a grand ball given in celebration of the acknowledgment of their independence, and excited much alarm. Nothing serious, however, occurred. The prominent characters in the conspiracy were secured. One of them, a Gen. Toussaint, shot himself. *Nor. Her.*

DOMESTIC.

GENERAL LAFAYETTE.

The following beautiful description of a very interesting incident is copied from a letter to the Editor of the National Journal, giving an account of a trip to the Brandywine Frigate, in company with Gen. Lafayette. The party had just left the General, on their return to Washington City, in the Steam boat Mount Vernon:

"When about ten miles from the Brandywine, the clouds began to disperse from the west, and occasional gleams from the now retiring sun broke upon the misty atmosphere. In a moment, there spanned the Heavens, in our rear, a most beautiful and perfectly defined bow. Its bases resting upon the Virginia and Maryland shores, which are seven miles apart at that place, exactly upon a line with the Brandywine, she was directly, to our eye, beneath the centre of the arch! It was a spectacle more lovely than I have language to give you any adequate conception of. It was the evening of the last day that Lafayette was to be within our waters, and (as the wind of this morning makes pretty certain,) within sight of our shores. What a finish did the elements make! The Sun himself employed as the great artist of the scene. The mists, and retiring, and retired clouds, his materials. He had but to dart forth his rays, and the arch was perfect. It was destined to be the last arch under which he was to pass in his beloved America. How superior to all the rest. What a canopy, what a glory!—But I will leave it for poetry to refine upon; or take, myself, a moment of more leisure to attempt its better illustration."

The last we hear of the Brandywine, and her inestimable passenger, is by the pilot, who left her at 3 o'clock P. M. on the 9th inst., nine miles without the Capes of Virginia, with a fine breeze from the north. All well.

WASHINGTON, SEPT. 20.—The President, accompanied by his lady, niece, and Mr. John Adams, Jr. will set out this morning on his long contemplated journey to Quincy. As the sole purpose of Mr. Adams, in this journey, is to perform an act of filial reverence and duty, and the time which he can conveniently spare from his official labours must necessarily be short, we take it for granted he will be anxious to reach the residence of his venerable father with as little interruption and delay as possible. Under these circumstances, we have no doubt that the most acceptable evidence of respect and regard which his fellow-citizens on the road could offer him, would be to refrain from any public display of attentions and civilities. In the regular course of human life, it can hardly be expected that Mr. Adams will have another opportunity of visiting his aged parent; every hour, therefore, which he can be permitted, on the present occasion, to devote to him, must bring with it a delight infinitely more grateful to the feelings of an affectionate son, than any public homage which his friends could offer him.

Nat. Journal.

Extraordinary exertions are making in New-York, for celebrating in the most imposing manner, the meeting of the Atlantic and Erie seas, through the Grand State Canal. The 20th October has been assigned for the event, and it is proposed that a splendid celebration shall take place on that day. A meeting has been held in the City of New-York, to concert measures for the purpose, when it was proposed to station cannon at short intervals from Buffalo to Sandy Hook, so that the entrance of the first boat from the Lake into the Canal may be announced throughout the State by one grand *feu de joie*. When the boat enters the Hudson, at Albany, it is proposed that she be received by a fleet of Steamboats, embracing all that ply upon the New-York waters; and that she be escorted in triumph to Sandy Hook, in full view of the broad ocean. It is supposed that fifty Steamboats will volunteer on the occasion, all of which are to be superbly decorated with flags, emblems and devices. On entering the bay of New-York, opposite Castle Garden, the range of cannon on the Battery, and all the forts and armed ships in the harbor are to welcome and salute her with their united thunders, mingled with the glad voices of sixty thousand freemen.

Nat. Journal.

Melancholy Accident.—The *N. York Mercantile Advertiser* of Thursday says, "yesterday afternoon between three and four o'clock, four of six new two story brick houses on the south side of Reed street, between Greenwich and Washington streets, tumbled down, and are now a heap of ruins. The carpenters were at work on the roof at the time, and had nearly completed the board covering.—They were precipitated among the ruins. Before night, seven men were dug out, six of whom were sent to the hospital dreadfully mangled—the other man was seriously but not dangerously injured. It was not known that there were any other persons buried beneath the ruins. We did not learn the names of the master builders, nor what excuse they can offer for erecting buildings in so frail a manner. They will doubtless have to suffer severely for their conduct."

THE LOST CHILD.

GREENSBURG, (PA.) AUG. 26.—Fifty years ago, Adam Nicely settled at the foot of the Chesnut Ridge, Ligonier Valley, where he has continued to reside ever since. Mr. Nicely is now more than eighty years old. When he commenced clearing this little spot of land in the then wilderness, he had three or four sprightly and interesting children, who were 'their father's hope and their mother's joy.'—Not long after this period, two of them, one evening left their lonely habitation for the purpose of gathering strawberries. They were followed by their little brother Jacob, without the knowledge or consent of their parents, and who did not return with the other children—not was he seen by them. The alarm was immediately given and the neighbourhood scoured, but the search proved ineffectual.—For two weeks, with intense anxiety of mind, and feelings that cannot be described, the unhappy parents sought their darling little Jacob in the wilderness—he could not be found. It was at length concluded that he had fallen a prey to the ruthless panther.

Some time since, Mr. John Wolfe, a young man who formerly resided in Ligonier Valley, emigrated to the State of Ohio. Having occasion to return lately on a visit to his friends, he stated, that during his travels he had become acquainted with a white man near Fort Seneca, who lived after the manner of the Indians, and stated that, when very young he had been taken from his parents in Ligonier Valley, by a party of Indians, and had continued with them ever since. When this information was communicated to old Mr. Nicely, he concluded that this man must be his son Jacob, who had been lost so many years. Under this impression, notwithstanding his age, he made the necessary preparations to visit him; and succeeded in finding and once more beholding his darling son.—Jacob Nicely resided near Fort Seneca, and though comparatively more civilized, still his habits and manners were not dissimilar to those of the Indians who surrounded him. And from the resemblance of his features to those of the other members of his family—the time and manner of his capture—the recollection of his name by himself along with other circumstances—all conspired to convince Mr. Nicely that he is indeed his son.—Thus it is that Providence has in his own way, after many years, restored a lost child to his affectionate parents, before their gray hairs descend to the grave.—Jacob Nicely is soon expected on a visit to his relatives.

Fifty-two houses were destroyed by fire in the Quebec suburb of Montreal, on the 8th inst. The number of persons burnt out is 368, and the ground which the flames ravaged extended to three acres in length by two in breadth.

A curious fact.—The Hon. Mr. Plumer, a Member of the 19th Congress, from Pennsylvania, although but a little turned of 60 years of age, is said to be the oldest man now living, *born west of the Alleghany mountains.*

NEW PRINTING PRESS.

It was some time since announced that the publishers of the New-York Daily Advertiser and American had sent to England for a new printing Press of the improved kind. By the ship Crisis they have received it, and the following description is given of it in both papers:

"The press we have now imported is one of 'Napier's Imperial Printing Machines,' which have lately acquired great reputation, both in England and the neighboring countries, for the expedition and perfection with which they perform their work. It is to be moved by the strength of a man, although capable of having any other power apply to it, as the motion is first communicated to a fly-wheel. One man only is required, or in case of a long operation, two to relieve each other: two boys are necessary to put on the paper, and two others to take off the printed sheet. The form containing the type is moved end to end of the machine at the rate of from 1600 to 2400 times in an hour, passing under the inking roller in the middle, and one of the pressing cylinders each time, the roller and cylinders being regularly raised to permit the paper to be carried in and out by the tapes and cords on which it is laid. The machine is of cast iron, and weighs about two tons. The Courier, British Traveller, Morning Post and Globe and Traveller of London are printed on Napier's presses; and during the time that our press was building, others were making to answer orders from Scotland, Ireland and France. The best presses now in use in the United States cannot easily be made to print much more than 300 large sheets in an hour, while Napier's at the rate at which it is usually worked in England, prints 2000 in the same time. With some exertion this number may be increased to 2400."

It takes the Pressman nine hours to work off the Daily Advertiser on the present press, when the new one is put in operation he will be able to work it off in less than two hours.

Lion Fight.—We have suffered upwards of three columns of our paper today to be occupied with a minute and circumstantial detail of a fight between a lion and six dogs, in the immediate vicinity of London, and we do so for the purpose of showing the refined taste of the British public, to which we have been in the habit of looking for polite manners and fashions. The scene must have been revolting beyond measure; and, what adds to our astonishment, we perceive a second fight announced.

N. Y. Even. Post.

The English public, so fond of sports of all kinds, and some of them extremely barbarous, do not, on reflection, seem to approve of lion and dog fights, with two of which they have lately been entertained. It has appeared to us rather singular that they were allowed at all. The lion is the royal beast of the British crown; and to permit him to be beaten by dogs, would appear to be a national degradation of the animal selected as a principal figure in the arms of sovereignty. We should certainly not wish to see the Eagle, which occupies so proud a place in our national banner, pecked at by cocks, even if they were game. It is worthy of remark, that the lions which have been so cruelly worried by dogs for the public amusement, have afforded their humane owner a subsistence for some years past.

Nat. Journal.

We understand that Capt. Symmes, accompanied by Mr. Reynolds, assistant Lecturer, will shortly set off on a tour of the Eastern States, for the purpose of promulgating his theory. We are glad that the captain has come to this determination. It will at least, if prosecuted, have one good effect, that this theorist, whatever may be the absurdity of his views on the conformation of the earth, is a man of perfectly sane mind, and of pleasing and gentlemanly deportment.—We wish the captain a pleasant journey, and all the success to which his devotion to the cause so justly entitles him.

Cincinnati Gazette.

Trial for Parricide.—The trial of Betsy Rudder, whose commitment to the jail of Princess Anne County on the 25th of July last, upon the charge of murdering her father, was stated about that time in the Register, came on before the Superior Court for that county on Wednesday last. Her younger sister was the only witness against her, and her testimony was so contradictory that the jury brought in a verdict of *acquittal*.

The Lawrenceburg (Indiana) Spectator contains the following curious advertisement:

MARCHING ORDERS.

The first detachment of notes and book accounts under my command, have been ordered to take up their line of march for the office of Daniel Hagerman, esq.—who has received orders to commence action without delay—the second detachment will be ready to march in 20 days—all persons interested will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

L. W. JOHNSON.

August 2d, 1825.

The Journal.

CHARLOTTE:

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1825.

The Comet which, according to calculation, was to make its appearance this month, says the Maryland Republican, is now visible every clear morning, some degrees east of *Pleiades*, (seven stars.) This precise fulfilment of the prediction of its appearance, must establish the accuracy of astronomical calculations respecting even those truly eccentric bodies.

It is stated in the Savannah Republican, that Governor Trouv has demanded of the President of the United States, the arrest and trial of General GAINES, under the articles of War, which subject to be cashiered, any commissioned officer, who shall use "contemptuous or disrespectful words" against the Chief Magistrate or Legislature "of any of the United States in which he may be quartered."

The Nashville Gazette says, that a rumor is afloat, that the head chief of the Creek nation at the will of the council, has written a letter to gen. Jackson, saying—"If you say we must go, we will go—but if you do not say we must go, the soldiers of your government can kill us on our land, but their bayonets cannot move us."

A singular instance of personal courage and presence of mind is related in the Venango, Pa. Democrat. A Mrs. Wilson, of Sugar Creek township, while searching for eggs, under the barn floor, was bitten by a rattlesnake, on one of her fingers. She immediately placed her hand on a block, and cut off the finger with an axe which was lying by her; by that means preventing the circulation of the poison, and saving her life.

The beautiful and victorious boat *American Star*, presented to General LAFAYETTE, by the Whitehall Bargemen, went out in the packet ship Cadmus, which sailed from New-York, for Havre, on Thursday, 16th ult.

Mr. Adams' Address to Lafayette.

We have, as yet, not seen or heard a single remark of disapprobation of this production. It is prized by friend and foe to the Administration and to Mr. Adams; by Noah and Ritchie and all both dissentients and adherents. The Boston Gazette, the editor of which ranks as a literary star of the first magnitude, in noticing the address, says:—"No address of antient or modern days is equal to that pronounced by Mr. Adams at parting with Lafayette. It was clear as truth, lovely as the morning light, splendid as noon-day, and spoke the beatings of countless hearts. Had the Presidency been the prize of patriotic eloquence at the Olympic games, and the master spirit of all ages been judges, Mr. Adams would have won it."

Balt. Patriot.

FROM THE NATIONAL JOURNAL, SEPT. 15.

We rejoice to have it in our power to lay before our readers the following official report from Commodore WARRINGTON, by which it will be seen that the pirate hordes along the coast of Cuba have been completely broken up. The fact that these depredators can no longer exhibit themselves in such force as to cause any serious alarm, will give new confidence to those engaged in the peaceful pursuits of commerce; and the energy which has been exercised in the extermination of the corsairs, will add still more to the favour which our gallant navy already so deservedly enjoys with the people of the United States:

U. S. Ship CONSTELLATION, 3
Off Havana, Aug. 29th, 1825.

Sir: To enable you to ascertain what exertions have been made by, and what success has attended the efforts of the squadron under my command, I forward by this conveyance, a copy of all the reports made by the different commanders of its cruisers. If Pirates are now, or have been, in force largely on either side of Cuba, they have not only abstained from making captures, but have concealed themselves so effectually as to prevent detection. The orderly conduct of the fishermen on the coast, the steady pursuits of their occupation, and the absence of all suspicious persons, induce a belief that these outlaws are not at present collected in any force. I shall, however, keep a watchful eye on the Island, and prevent, if possible, the commission of depredations which may be attempted under a belief that we are relying too much on appearances.

I am, with great respect, your obedient servant,

L. WARRINGTON.
To the Hon. Sec'y of the Navy, Washington.

Lieut. Ramage has been "most honorably" acquitted of the charges preferred against him by Lieut. Wolbert; and the charges pronounced "utterly false, groundless, and malicious."

The London Weekly Messenger, of the 24th July, among other *equally sensible* remarks of the editor, has the following complimentary notice of the Southern States. The editor had just come to the sage conclusion, from the complexion of the accounts from the U. States, that there would be a civil war among us. He says:

"It appears from the same papers that the New England States are peculiarly irritated against the Georgians, and that the Virginians, the Carolinians, and the Georgians, will have to support the contest themselves. We should not be surprised, if in the event some proposal of a re-union should be made to the British government by these southern States. These slave provinces will hesitate at nothing; they have no public virtue, no patriotism; no one strong feeling but covetousness and the grossest sensuality. By all that we have read, there is not a more profligate people in the world than the inhabitants of these southern states."

[How this world is given to lying.]

We are informed that an argument is to be addressed to the eye of the Legislature of Pennsylvania at their next session, as well as to the ear, in favor of internal improvements.

It is intended to make a railway of 1000 yards in length, on the Capitol Hill, before the next session, and a locomotive engine is now constructing to be exhibited in operation thereon.

Freeman's Journal.

MARRIED,

In this county, on the 29th ult. Mr. Robert Sloan, to Miss Margaret Gilmore.

In this county, on Thursday, the 22d inst. by the Rev. John Williamson, Mr. John Rogers, Esq. to Miss Rachel McRum, daughter of Samuel McRum.

DIED,

In this county, on the 23d ult. Mrs. Elizabeth Caldwell, consort of the Rev. Samuel C. Caldwell. She died after a short illness, and her memory will long be cherished by her numerous friends and acquaintances.

In this county, lately, Miss — M'Culloch, daughter of John M'Culloch.

Also, in this county, Mr. Samuel Irwin, son of James Irwin.

"Sic transit gloria mundi."

Departed this life, in Cabarrus county, on the 21st ultimo, Mr. CHARLES HARRIS, M. D. In the death of Dr. Harris, society has lost a useful and valuable member;—he was one of our first Physicians, and as a Surgeon, he was unequalled in the western part of this state. As a friend, he will long be remembered by his numerous acquaintances, both for his talents and accomplishments, and the suavity of his manners; and as a Surgeon, his loss will be irreparable.

The following tribute of respect of the Physicians of Charlotte, has been communicated to us for publication—

At a meeting of the undersigned Physicians of Charlotte, the following resolutions and preamble were unanimously adopted:

In consideration of the many manly virtues, and eminent talents possessed by our departed brother, Dr. CHARLES HARRIS, of Cabarrus, and being desirous of paying to his memory that tribute of respect which he so eminently deserved, it is

Resolved, That the undersigned go into mourning by wearing crape on the left arm, for 40 days.

Resolved, also, That a copy of the foregoing be furnished the Editor of the Catawba Journal for publication.

SAM'L HENDERSON,
J. D. BOYD,
THOS. L. JOHNSON,
D. T. CALDWELL,
D. R. DUNLAP.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post-Office at Charlotte, N. C. October 1, 1825.

A. Amze W. Alexander, Catharine L. M'Knight, Ozwald Alexander, Mr. Mathieu, Mrs. Jane H. Alexander, Walter & James Miller, Robert Allen, Elisha Askew.

B. James Bleakney, E. Bronson, Martha Black, Richard Bonds, Jno. Barnet, jun.

C. Martin Brim, Gen. Bernard, James H. Brown, Wm. Black, Samuel Becket, Richard Bartlet, Allen Baldwin, Mr. Brevard, Esq. Mr. Baldwin, Robert H. Burton, Stephen Belieu.

D. George Dallaney, James Dinkins, Andrew Dunn, Miss Jane B. Dinkins, John H. Davidson.

E. Edward F. Elliott, Robert Erwin.

F. Mrs. Mary Fullon,

G. John Fulwood, Samuel Farr, Ann Eliza Forsyth, Henry Foster.

H. Thomas Hutchison, William Hall, Maxel Henderson, Samuel S. Hennigan, Eliza Holmes, John Harget, Valentine Hipp, John Hipp, Sarah Haynes, William Henderson.

I. John Springs, John Sing, Jun. Jos. Swann, sen. 2. Ananias Sing, Hugh Smyth, Wm. O. Sammons, Mary Ann Spear, 2. James H. Simmon, Adam Springs, Horatio Sugg, James M. Smith, 2. W. Shaver, Harris Spraberry, Richard Springs, Margaret Springs, Reuben Stewart, William H. Smith, William Shelly, Asa Stephens.

J. John Jones, William Jamison, Thomas J. Jerome.

K. Hubert S. Kimble, 4. Thomas Kline, Green B. Kendrick, L. William Lucky, John Little, 2.

L. David Vance, W.

M. Wilson and Davison, James Williamson, Alexander Wilson, Wardens of the Poor of Mecklenburg, John M. Wilson, Leander Z. Williamson, William Walker, John Witherspoon.

S. John Springs, John Sing, Jun. Jos. Swann, sen. 2. Ananias Sing, Hugh Smyth, Wm. O. Sammons, Mary Ann Spear, 2. James H. Simmon, Adam Springs, Horatio Sugg, James M. Smith, 2. W. Shaver, Harris Spraberry, Richard Springs, Margaret Springs, Reuben Stewart, William H. Smith, William Shelly, Asa Stephens.

T. Mary Taylor, J. Todd.

V. David Vance, W.

W. Wilson and Davison, James Williamson, Alexander Wilson, Wardens of the Poor of Mecklenburg, John M. Wilson, Leander Z. Williamson, William Walker, John Witherspoon.

WILLIAM SMITH, P. M.

Books.

The following BOOKS may be had of the subscriber on the most reasonable terms:

Smith's Wealth of Nations, 2 vols.

Ward's Law of do.

Schoolcraft's Narrative, with splendid engravings.

Crabb's Synonyms.

Adams on Religious Denominations.

Preachers Manual.

Willison on the Assembly's Catechism.

Gaston's Collection of Promises.

Shay's Book Keeping.

Maier's do. do.

Simpson's Euclid.

Locke on the Human Understanding, do. on the Christian Religion,

Allison on Taste.

Bell's Operative Surgery, 2 vols.

do. on the Diseases of the Uretha, Italy, by Lady Morgan, 2 vols.

Melmoth the Wanderer, 2 vols.

Thatcher's American Orchardist,

Chalmers's Commercial Discourses,

Pozo's Letters from South America,

Bigland's France,

Fenelon on Education,

Miss Edgeworth's Tales, 2 vols.

Duties of Women,

Scripture History,

Doddridge's do. for Youth,

Clarke's do.

Grammar of Chemistry,

Clarke on the Promises,

Fortune Teller,

Poite's Learning,

Watts' Psalms and Hymns, in elegant binding,

Domestic Recreations,

Blair's Philosophy,

Hoyles' Games,

Universal Preceptor,

Life of Bunyan,

Scott's Force of Truth,

Life of Cowper,

Chapone's Letters,

Life of Curran,

Flora Carolinensis,

Johnson's Lives of the Poets, 3 vols.

Vicar of Wakefield,

Kirwan on Soils and Manures,

Parents Assistant, 2 vols.

Raffle's Tour on the Continent, in 1817.

Cobbett's Year's Residence in the U. States,

Johnson's Works, 12 vols.

Phillips on the Law of Evidence,

Park on Insurance,

POETRY.

LINES

By a Person, long resident in a Foreign Country, on his return Home.

I came, but they had passed away—
The fair in form, the pure in mind—
And like a stricken deer I stray,
Where all are strange, and none are kind;
Kind to the worn, the weariest soul,
That pants, that struggles for repose—
O that my steps had reached the goal
Where earthly sighs and sorrows close.

Years have passed o'er me like a dream
That leaves no trace on memory's page—
I look around me, and I seem
Some relic of a former age.
Alone, as in a stranger clime,
Where stranger voices mock my ear,
I mark the lagging course of time,
Without a wish—a hope—a fear!

Yet I had hopes—and they are fled—
And I had fears were all too true :
My wishes too! but they are dead,
And what have I with life to do?
'Tis but to wear a weary load,
I may not, dare not, cast away—
To sigh for one small still abode,
Where I may sleep as still as they—

As they, the loveliest of their race,
Whose grassy tombs my sojourns steep,
Whose worth my soul delights to trace—
Whose very loss 'tis sweet to weep!
To weep beneath the silent moon,
With none to chide, to hear, to see,
Life can bestow no dearer boon
On one whom death disdains to free!

I leave the world that knows me not,
To hold communion with the dead—
And fancy consecrates the spot
Where fancy's softest dreams are shed.
I see each shade, all silvery white,
I hear each spirit's melting sigh—
I turn to clasp those forms of light—
And the pale morning chills my eye—

But soon the last dim morn shall rise—
The lamp of life burns feebly now—
When stranger hands shall close my eyes,
And smooth my cold and dewy brow.
Unknown I lived—so let me die—
Nor stone, nor monumental cross,
Tell where his nameless ashes lie,
Who sighed for gold, and found it dross!

SONG.

There's a tear—that falls when we part
From a friend whose loss we shall mourn;
There's a tear—that flows from the half-broken
heart, [never]
When we think he may never return—Oh,
'Tis hard to be parted from those
With whom we ever could dwell;
But bitter, indeed, is the sorrow that flows,
When, perhaps, we are saying farewell—for
ever!

There's a tear—that brightens the eye
Of the friend, when absence is over;
There's a tear—that flows, not from sorrow, but
joy, [never]
When we meet, to be parted no more—Oh,
Then all that in absence we dread,
Is past, and forgotten our pain;
For sweet is the tear we at such moments shed,
When we hold the lov'd object again—for
ever!

VARIETY.

All pleasure consists in *Variety*.

PRIZE ESSAY.

The following is the successful Essay out of sixty-three, which were presented for the premium offered by Mr. Morris, the liberal and enlightened editor of the New-York Mirror.

FROM THE NEW-YORK MIRROR.

HUMAN NATURE.

Written by Matilda Murray, of this City, for the premium of Fifty Dollars.

The human mind is like a tilting field,
Where two contending champions scorn to yield.
Reason and Passion—each in turn prevails,
Just as the owner regulates the scales.
If wisely he on Reason's side declare,
Passion must yield and happiness be there;
But if, alas, to Passion's side he lean,
Disorder reigns, and desolates the scene.

When Kemble was hissed by an exasperated audience, in consequence of a rudeness previously offered to a female favorite, he could not have chosen a more plausible excuse than the one which gained him universal applause. "Human Nature," said the great tragedian, in his high, shrill, peculiar voice: "Human Nature,"—"Human Nature!" It was eloquent in the extreme. The ingenuity of the world could not have devised a wiser pretext than the frailties and inconsistencies of human nature. Good and evil are strangely commingled together. Opinions always fluctuating, and passions counteracting each other, whirl the mind into a delirium of contending emotions; and man is so singularly constructed, that he is ever regretting losses consequent on his folly, or miserably dis-

pointed in the accomplishment of his brightest hopes. In all the ardor of virtuous meditation he is eager to acknowledge the impossibility of a combination between happiness and vice; and yet unallured by true glory, and unabashed by shame, he daily sacrifices integrity to earthly pursuits; he abandons an endearing Protector, an everlasting source of joy, for paltry treasures, which are at any moment liable to be destroyed by the fickle sport of chance.

Fame, that comes and goes on the wings of the wind—pleasures, which flash and disappear like electricity in a summer cloud—and wealth which glides irresistibly from the tenacious grasp—are subjects that monopolize the attention of the learned, and arrest the steps of the gay.

The philosopher in his closet, and the soldier in the field (though the former professes to teach the emptiness of glory, and the latter to stem the current of unjust power,) weary the slowly rolling hours with exertions: the one gaining admiration by the ridicule of praise, and the other ingeniously furthering the cause of humanity by glutting himself with the blood of his fellow men. We cannot too deeply impress our minds with the value of virtue, or too carefully mould our meditations into the shape of truth. Earth abounds with fascinating temptations, which surround the adventurer to dazzle his vision with false glares, and betray his attention with cheating sounds. The ambient pleasures will sometimes prove too strong for eagle-eyed resolution to resist, and faith often sleeps when the battle is nigh. Unless trained by long discipline into the practices of honor, he may not always follow the best inclination, or have any good inclinations to guide them. The flowery wreaths of vice stupefy his senses with their fragrance, and lull his conscience into a fatal repose, till the deluded mind is entangled in her hundred thousand folds, and the whole man sinks a horrid victim to irretrievable ruin.

—Then too late he sees his error; then the chains which seemed at first but garlands of flowers, are metamorphosed into serpents, whose breath is poison, and whose touch is destruction. Vainly he struggles in their nauseous embrace—seizes their slippery forms in his useless grasp, or attempts to control their billowy motions, and trample them beneath his shrinking feet.—Alas! the creeping folds have encircled his body, and imprisoned every limb; grasping, he is enveloped in their countless foils, and yields, conquering and shuddering to torments horrible as hell!—The course of vice is a steep descent, and we pass with accelerated velocity down its dreadful abyss—a false step or a heedless turn may plunge us into the lion's den, and the Spirit of God dwells not with the abandoned one, to pacify their rugged nature or to soften down their ire.

Let us on the other hand observe the noblest work of God—an honest man.—It is the constitution of humanity to endure every sorrow which is not the result of sin, and the good man turns a shielded breast to the ills of life, which rattle like harmless hail-stones on an armed knight.

Virtue to the mind, is a more imperishable protection than Spanish steel to the body; and he who has equipped himself in her sacred suit, walks gigantic and immortal, amid the loudest din and fiercest dangers of tumultuous war. The greatest monarch who has gained his magnificence by the sacrifice of honor, has no dignity to compare to this; and Lafayette in plain blue coat, surrounded by the enchantments which virtue has bestowed, is an object, comparatively of more interest and admiration than the sultan half buried in the treasures of the east. Many weak-minded mortals, at the onset of their career, vainly suppose it possible to trifle a little with the pleasures of vice, and afterwards erect themselves in the strict practice of all that is just, honorable and good.—They would amuse their tastes by sipping forbidden sweets, being careful not to drain the poisonous bowl to the bottom, vainly imagining that they possess resolution, in which daily experience proves their fellow mortals so miserably deficient—to allow a few more merry gambols on the brink of the precipice, without the risk of being betrayed into the abyss. A very few, by the peculiar blessing of fortune may regain their equilibrium, and re-establish themselves in the road to happiness; but many, and by far the majority, find their veins swelling with incurable malady, when they believed the venomous goblet only touched their lip; or dizzy and bewildered with the witcheries around them, loose their hold, and are hurled into the gaping chasm, when they only intended a glance over the edge.

An honest man is rarely to be found.

—There is no lack of those sort of beings who abound in negative virtues, who delight in religion, and detest the devil; who go to church three times on the sabbath, and never demolish, a meal without a good long winded grace. The excellence of these consist in declarations of what feats they might have accomplished, if circumstances had not prevented, and how noble they would be—if they could. They grow up like brutes, deficient in the cultivated passions of civilized society—exhibiting their stated periods of youth, maturity and decay—remote alike from the virtues and the vices, the rewards and the penalties, the delicate pleasures and refined pains of active existence; and after having undergone the varieties of animal life, at last quietly repose themselves in their narrow bed; like small pebbles for a moment disturbing the peaceful tranquility of the water with their fall, silently they bury their names and their natures in an oblivion as deep as though they had never been. These compose one of the three classes of the human kind.

The other two consist of active beings, whose loud voices are heard, and whose figures are seen and remembered on the great stage of the world, conspicuous as the benefactors or enemies, the glory or shame of their race. Augustus is one of the former. In him are combined at once enthusiastic admiration of honesty, with will and power to practise it. Virtue consists scarcely more in acting, than in resisting. The impulse of a moment may urge a young, warm disposition into some glorious undertaking, but it requires firm reasoning, philosophical morality, the most difficult to attain, to defy temptations as a rock defies the waves which are forever beating at its base, and forever in vain.—This great characteristic distinguishes Augustus from the rest of men. He pursues his varied path, with an unwavering moral courage, which, with the folly of unnecessary display, is faithful in the hour of danger, and rises in ratio to the tumults in which he is engaged; strengthening him in proportion to the oppressive weight, it sheds a glory around his way, when overclouded with the gloomiest shade; and when he is brought to the test, when Vice stands on one side, arrayed in her robes of gaiety, with her long train of false phantoms to urge her requests, and offering gold and glory, and bids him beware—then does this invaluable charm close his ear to sounds that would betray the unwary, and soften visions that would ruin the thoughtless gay. Indeed his mind is a beautiful piece of moral mechanism, which, presents a barrier to shield from almost every weapon, or affords a remedy for every wound. What ills it cannot palliate, it teaches him to endure, and when fate banishes him from the prosperous rays which often shine on the vicious, it enables him to tread the dark labyrinths with a light step and a fearless heart, confident and happy that joy awaits him at the end.

He possesses a thousand resources for agreeable thought, which hushes his bosom into a serenity impervious to the storm. Carefulness perpetually irradiates his heart, from which he has wisely shut the greatest enemy to man. No matter what the tempests brood over his head, or what terrors start up at his feet, whether he float on the full tide of triumphant prosperity, or smilingly row his little boat, industrious to the oppression of winds and waves—he happily meditates, that if his barque is overwhelmed, he can beat the surges with his arms; or if no means of security vary the waste around, the worst that can befall him is the momentary crisis, which not all creation could much longer have averted, and he eludes the cruelty of the angry storm, by causing the very winds which wreck his vessel to waft him to everlasting peace. Manlius, on the contrary, pursues pleasure over the path of vice, and, for a few contemptible and evanescent throbs of joy, pays a price, than which, far less would have purchased an eternity of delight. Before his youth had ripened into the energies of manhood, he thought he perceived many ways whereby he might indulge in idleness, without making the results visible in the tenor of his conduct, or the recitations of his task; but he was at length discovered in a falsehood which he had invented to excuse a crime, and in addition to the advantages he had lost, he experienced the flagellation of his tutor, the disaffection of his companions, and the reproofs and contempt of all his friends. When the world presented a broader path, and he had grown to be a mover in a wider sphere, his propensities for evil increased in proportion to the importance of

his situation, until he was elevated from the manners of being despised, to the dignity of being hated. By a thousand unprincipled actions he has accumulated a fortune, which he lavishes to gain pleasures he cannot enjoy, and friends it is impossible for him to preserve.—The very hirelings who fatten on his abundance, detest the hand from which they receive their favors: and while the flatterer, fawning about his person, draws a veil over his vices, or eloquently softens them into generous indiscretion, he is watching the effect of his dose as the subject of future exposition and ridicule. Manlius himself, in the midst of abundance, and the idol of the warmest and most promising friends, with thousands to protect him from the attacks of his enemies, and charms to dissipate reflection, is yet an utter stranger to that cheerfulness and buoyancy of spirits, which ever accompany Augustus through all the vicissitudes of life. Tho' he is sated with luxuries, he trembles at their insecurity, and writhing beneath existence as an anguish, he shrinks shuddering from its close, as despair. His pains have no remedy, his pleasures no delight; his mind, like a dry leaf fluttering in the air, has been long ago bereft of its use and beauty; and the mental eye resembles him to some gaudy fabric, standing insecure on a rotten foundation, with its massive pillars and costly decorations; every day accelerates its ruin, and while the cottage, unostentatiously and without danger, lifts its thatched roof to the wind, the feeble temple, spreading its valueless magnificence to the gaze of day, moulder beneath the influence of every hour, and rocks in the summer breeze.

PATRICK HENRY.

The versatility of talent for which the celebrated American orator, statesman and patriot, Patrick Henry, was distinguished, was illustrated in the most happy manner, on a trial which took place in the district court of New-London, Virginia, soon after the war of independence. During the distress of the continental army, consequent on the plunderings and devastations of Cornwallis, Phillips, and their worthy compeers and brother general, the traitor Arnold, in 1781, Mr. Venable, a commissary of the army, took for the use of the troops two steers, from Mr. Hook, a wealthy Scotchman, who was suspected of being a tory. The act had not been legal; and on the establishment of peace, Hook, under the advice of Cowan, a lawyer of some distinction, brought an action of trespass against Mr. Venable. Mr. Henry appeared for the defendant, and conducted the cause in a manner highly gratifying to his hearers, the unlucky Hook always excepted. After he became animated in the cause, he had the most complete control over the passions of his audience; at one time he would excite their indignation, and then vengeance was visible in every countenance against Hook: again, when he chose to relax and ridicule him, the whole audience was in a roar of laughter. He painted the American army, exposed almost naked to the rigour of a winter's sky, and marking the frozen ground over which they marched, with the blood of their unshod feet.—Where is the man, he exclaimed, who had an American heart in his bosom, who would not have thrown open his fields, his barns, his cellars, the doors of his house, the portals of his breast, to have received with open arms the meanest soldier in that little band of famished patriots? where is the man? there he stands; but whether an American heart beats in his bosom, you, gentlemen, are the judge."

He then carried the jury, by the magic of his imagination to the plains around York, the surrender of which, together with the capture of Cornwallis, followed shortly after the act complained of. He depicted the surrender in the most glowing and brilliant colors of his unrivaled eloquence; the audience saw before their eyes the humiliation and dejection of the British as they marched out of their trenches; they saw the triumph that lighted up the face of every patriot; they heard the sounds of victory, the cry of Washington and Liberty, as it rung and echoed through the American ranks, and was reverberated from the hills and shores of the neighboring river; "but hark!" continued Henry, "what notes of discord are those which disturb the general joy, and silence the acclamations of victory? they are the notes of John Hook, hoarsely bawling through the American camp, beef! beef! beef!"

The court was convulsed with laughter; when Hook turning to the clerk, said, "never mind you mon; wait till *Billy Cowan* gets up, and he'll show him the *la*." But Mr. Cowan was so completely overwhelmed by the torrent which bore upon his client, that when he rose to reply to Mr. Henry, he was

scarcely able to make an intelligible or audible remark. The cause was decided almost by acclamation. The jury retired for form sake, and instantly returned with a verdict for the defendant.

MORAL.

EARLY PIETY.

There is nothing so truly commendable in a young man as early piety; nothing that can add more weight of character, or secure the lasting respect of mankind, than an unostentatious, unaffected, unpretending course of life and conduct, and a strict observance of our religious duties. It secures the esteem of the old, and the admiration of all—it forces respect even from the dissolute and profligate; and although they affect to despise the young man of moral and regular habits, they secretly venerate the courage that can persevere, in despite of their scoff and ridicule, in the even tenor of its way.—We are compelled to admire the stability and firmness of that character, that can in early life, resist the allurements of folly and vice, and turn its back on the guilts, though attractive pleasures of the world, and the vain pursuits and heartless enjoyments, that form, but too often, the recreations and pastimes of unthinking youth. Considerations of duty aside, and throwing out of question the obligations we owe our Maker, one would imagine that bare policy would dictate a course of steadiness and virtue; that the obvious advantages of such a life, and the manifest contentment and serenity it always procures, would be a sufficient inducement to abstain from practices that yield not happiness but always bring remorse. Can any sensible but reflecting young man declare with sincerity and truth, that the boisterous pleasure of dissipation, and the fashionable excesses and rights he has been engaged in, brought peace and satisfaction, or afforded him a pleasing retrospective? He knows that it is the very reverse; the languid body and the troubled mind, have forcibly reminded him of his deviations from propriety; have made an appeal to his better reason, and urged his return to virtue. The writer of this has drunk deeply (in his younger days) of the cup of worldly happiness, and found its dregs were bitterness; he has run the rounds of folly, and found its vanity; he has trod the paths of vice and pleasures, and found they ended in pain and repentance. I urge not a superstitious and severe rejection of reasonable enjoyments; but I only wish to impress on the minds of my young friends, a manly and virtuous detestation of that course of life, that has destroyed the health, the standing, and the prospects of many, who otherwise would have been ornaments to the society they now disgrace. Acquire in your early life, a habit of sobriety and regularity, and you will find that such a course will bring its own immediate and sweet reward. You will soon learn to despise and detest the frivolous enjoyment that once seemed to constitute your only happiness, but which in reality brought nothing but regret, disappointment and disgust. A young man of moral and religious principles, can claim and take a stand in society that nothing else can give him. His character will carry with its own weight, and command the respect and esteem of all those whose good opinion is worth acquiring. Nothing can be truer than the maxim that declares, "a right course pursued at first, from habit will be continued from inclination." A conscience void of offence towards God and man is of more true value, of more permanent advantage, than all the wealth of Peru and the gratification it can purchase; to be able to lay your head on your pillow in peace; to be able to cast back a glance on the day that has passed, with a proud consciousness of having performed your duty, is a consolation that none can appreciate, but those who have felt it. And finally, my young friends, if you wish to live respected and honored, and die calm and contented; if you wish the prayers and benedictions of the virtuous to be poured over the earth that covers you, I conjure you by all the regard you have for present and eternal happiness, by my past experience and by your own sober and rational reflections, to pursue a life of early piety.

Learning is wealth to the poor, an honor to the rich, and a comfort to old age.